

CLOVERDALE.

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.

The Dairy and Stock Farm of Mr. J. L. Johnson—What He Has Accomplished With a Herd of Georgia Cows—Truck Farming Near Atlanta and How It Pays.

It is nearly two miles from the passenger depot to the dairy and stock farm of Mr. J. L. Johnson. It is situated south of the city and joins the south side of the new Grant park. The place comprises 200 acres, and is probably one of the best farms in the state.

The most interesting feature is the herd of Georgia raised cattle. They number between eighty and ninety head, and finer native stock we never saw. Mr. Johnson stated that he had always believed there were greater possibilities in dairying at the south than had ever been demonstrated. In company with him we walked to the spacious barn, and down through the long rows of stalls, each now deserted. We secured an elevated position from which we could see the cows as they came in.

"It is now one o'clock," said Mr. Johnson, pulling out his watch, "and this is my milking hour. Watch the cows now as they enter, for I hear them coming."

In a short time the mild-eyed animals began, one by one, to file in at the door, and to seek their accustomed stalls without a word or any driving from the cow-boy.

"When do you milk them?"

"Three o'clock to-morrow morning."

"Before day?"

"Yes, indeed. I ring that large bell over there at half-past two, and at three I am at the barn with my milkers, and give my personal supervision at every milking. Sometimes, and that is frequently, I take a hand in the work myself, and can milk from eight to ten cows inside of an hour."

"How many are you milking now?"

"Forty-one," was the reply, "and," continued he, "mine is probably three times as large as any dairy in the state. I get a yield of eighty-five to ninety gallons per day, and the coming fall and winter I expect this to be increased to one hundred and forty gallons per day."

"I admire your perfect system of order and cleanliness."

"Thanks. I require my men and boys to keep every cow and her stall scrupulously neat and clean, and while now and then a bucket of milk is kicked over and the milk is strained immediately and thoroughly protected from dust and dirt and is free from sediment. I want you to watch," said Mr. Johnson, smiling, "and see if any water is put in my milk."

"You have no difficulty of course in selling?"

"Oh, no. I sell at wholesale almost altogether, and do not care to be troubled with the retail trade. Our wagon—two mules, carries it all and my little son goes over there milking," said Mr. Johnson, pointing to a bright thirteen-year-old lad, "drives the wagon every morning and afternoon, through winter and summer. He keeps the account and I have never known him to lose a cent. He attends to the business quite as well as I could. He is my best milker, is industrious and has never disobeyed me. I am proud of my boy; but, however, I guess you are more interested in good stock than good boys, and there is one thing in particular to which I desire to call your attention specially, and that is to the fact that nearly all my stock is of Georgia origin."

"Do you see that cow yonder?" said Mr. Johnson, pointing to a large brindled cow, "she is Georgia raised, and in seven months has given me eight hundred and forty gallons of rich milk. The cow beyond yields six gallons per day, and I value her at \$500. I have cows yielding three to four gallons daily that I would not sell for two hundred."

"Do you milk any Jerseys?"

"Only a few. I have just sold a fine registered Jersey for \$1,000. I am mixing the Georgia scrub cow with the Jersey, for my opinion is that this common stock mixed with Jersey will produce splendid milkers."

The milk from the mixed breed, while not so good as the full-blooded Jersey, is superior in richness to that of our ordinary scrub cows."

Mr. Johnson has made the care of stock a life study and thinks there is no better climate in the world for stock raising than this, and that there is no reason why we should not equal Tennessee and Kentucky in this respect."

He is not only a successful dairyman, but has met with an unusual degree of success in truck-farming or gardening.

Pointing to a small piece of ground, one fourth of an acre, perhaps, "that strip," said he, "planted last year in onions yielded me \$200."

"What do you plant?"

"Corn, beans, tomatoes, cabbage, onions, potatoes, melons, etc. I sold the other day at wholesale nine bushels of beans at \$2 per bushel. With a good season I could readily sell one hundred dollars' worth of vegetables every day. When the season is dry one has less to sell but gets better prices; and when the season is good prices are not so good, but vegetables are more plentiful."

"So, after all, there is not such a great difference in net profit?"

"No. It will be a dry season indeed when gardening and truck farming fail to pay."

Leaving the cows, Mr. Johnson showed us fifteen acres of as fine bottom land corn as we ever saw. This corn was planted in March and although it has had only one rain since April 22, it will produce fifty bushels to the acre. "This corn," remarked Mr. Johnson, "with a season should have produced one hundred bushels to the acre. To-day from this patch I sold 240 dozen ears, at twenty cents a dozen, and have the money in my pocket. To-morrow I have engaged 500 dozen at the same price."

"And yet some say truck farming won't pay?"

"Oh, yes. That is to be expected."

On our way back to the farm, house we were shown a Berkshire pig fourteen months old that would weigh gross 400 pounds at least.

Mr. Johnson is an Alabamian, and is in his thirty-eighth year. He is a self-made man. He ran away from home when sixteen and joined the army of northern Virginia. He was wounded at the battle of Winchester and returned home just prior to the surrender. He farmed in his native state in Chambers county until two years ago, when he decided to come to Atlanta. Since that time he has achieved a success of which any man might well feel proud. He is a live, progressive, energetic man, and his success affords no better proof of what such men can do with Georgia raised stock and Georgia land.

TIMES LONG AGO.

A Hart County Man's Reminiscences of Rustic Life in the Mountains.

From the Hartwell Sun.

Hon. F. R. Hodges has recently returned from a trip among the big mountains of North Carolina. He was speaking of a notorious old hunter by the name of Garrett Heady, who had killed thousands of deer and hundreds of bears. They had a barbecue, and the young men of his party had caught a large number of mountain trout the evening before which were served up in mountain style. Old Heady was a union man, and conscripted him at the age of seventy. He was in the battle of Chancellorsville and other noted battles. Mr. Hodges had no idea I had ever heard of Garrett Heady, but in July, 1864, just thirty-nine years ago, I went on a hunting expedition with my brother-in-law, Dr. J. W. Earle, who always kept a fine pack of deer-hounds and owned a negro who had been with him on many such a trip, was a good hunter, and knew all the drives. John Blis-

singame, of Alabama, also accompanied us. We crossed the Blue Ridge and found ourselves in a little cove surrounded by tall mountains. Old Heady lived in this cove. His cabin was in the center of a three-acre rye patch. We pitched our tent at his spring, which was so cold that a black snake which we saw attempt to swim across the branch below the spring froze before it got across. Nothing but the animal heat in the end of its tail carried the reptile over. We remained three and a half days at the camp, and killed seven deer and seven rattlesnakes. Old Heady and his son John quit their crop and hunted with us. They were as kind hearted people as we ever met. We took an inventory of their worldly possessions.

One log split open with pegs in it for legs. One half bushel measure. One small pot. One spider.

One frying pan.

"When they baked bread the frying-pan was filled with coals and put on top of the spider."

One churn.

One wooden pail.

My recollection is that they only had thirteen children living with them. I assisted the old man in churning one day, and gave him a little of the family history. Her oldest daughter had killed the biggest bear ever killed in the mountains. They had always had plenty to eat, and had been well off in a still house and a corn field. But we guess her husband made mountain preaching a hobby, and they were exempt from service. Although none of the children had ever seen a Bible every mother's son and daughter of them knew how to play cards, and could turn up Jack from the bottom of the pack as well as a member of the Georgia legislature. That was with us had a pack, and old man Reid, from whom I heard many a tale of venison hams, deer skins, and cabbage at Old Pendleton, South Carolina, knew where there was a still house and a corn field. We went to the cabin with him. We spread down an army blanket on the dirt floor, and the girls and we unsat around cross-legged like tailors on a board and played smut. In refined society it is usual to burn the little end of a cork and make a little black dot on the face of the one who is beaten. Old man Reid soon felt the warning influence of the mountain dew, and when he was to be smutted them girls and us would spit on our hands, and then smut him. When we got through with him he handed him a pocket-knife, and he swore it wasn't him but a darned nigger, and wouldn't believe otherwise until John Blasingame struck a pin in him. We had a man keeping a little store on the South Carolina side of the mountains, A. B. Grant. He told me that one of the Heady girls thought nothing of carrying a load of mountain skins fifteen miles over the mountains packed on a bull. We met Mr. Grant, our old storekeeper, at Columbia, S. C., a few years ago. He was an influential member of the South Carolina Legislature, and he calls his oldest son, Ben.

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One churning wheel.

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My recollection is that they only had thirteen children living with them. I assisted the old man in churning one day, and gave him a little of the family history. Her oldest daughter had killed the biggest bear ever killed in the mountains. They had always had plenty to eat, and had been well off in a still house and a corn field. But we guess her husband made mountain preaching a hobby, and they were exempt from service. Although none of the children had ever seen a Bible every mother's son and daughter of them knew how to play cards, and could turn up Jack from the bottom of the pack as well as a member of the Georgia legislature. That was with us had a pack, and old man Reid, from whom I heard many a tale of venison hams, deer skins, and cabbage at Old Pendleton, South Carolina, knew where there was a still house and a corn field. We went to the cabin with him. We spread down an army blanket on the dirt floor, and the girls and we unsat around cross-legged like tailors on a board and played smut. In refined society it is usual to burn the little end of a cork and make a little black dot on the face of the one who is beaten. Old man Reid soon felt the warning influence of the mountain dew, and when he was to be smutted them girls and us would spit on our hands, and then smut him. When we got through with him he handed him a pocket-knife, and he swore it wasn't him but a darned nigger, and wouldn't believe otherwise until John Blasingame struck a pin in him. We had a man keeping a little store on the South Carolina side of the mountains, A. B. Grant. He told me that one of the Heady girls thought nothing of carrying a load of mountain skins fifteen miles over the mountains packed on a bull. We met Mr. Grant, our old storekeeper, at Columbia, S. C., a few years ago. He was an influential member of the South Carolina Legislature, and he calls his oldest son, Ben.

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GEORGIA BY WIRE.

THE HAPPENINGS OF THE OUTLYING TOWNS NOTED.

The Shooting Affair at Jacksonville, Florida—A Man Apparently Dead Revived and Carried to His Family—The News of the Association—Fires in Polk County, Etc.

Special to The Constitution.

Augusta, July 28.—More building is going on in Augusta now than for many years past, and it is expected that the new building association will greatly add to this activity. The west end of the city, lately added territory, is being rapidly built up. The broom factory started here to-day with considerable capital. Others are on foot.

Gainesville, Georgia.

LIVERY STABLE BURNED.

Special to The Constitution.

GAINESVILLE, July 28.—Hope's livery stable was totally destroyed by fire at eight o'clock to-night. It is impossible to approximate the loss at this hour, as it cannot be learned what is saved from the burning building. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the livery stable.

Cedartown, Georgia.

INCENDIARY FIRE.

Special to The Constitution.

CEDARTOWN, July 28.—At eleven o'clock last night the barn and contents belonging to A. Huntington, situated one mile northeast of this place, were entirely consumed by fire. The fire was large and hot and contained several hundred bushels of wheat, corn and oats, besides six head of horses and mules, which were destroyed. Loss, \$3,000, insurance, \$1,500.

Barnesville, Georgia.

MANUFACTURES.

Special to The Constitution.

BARNESVILLE, July 28.—Barnesville is said to use more carriage and buggy material annually than any town in the state outside of the four cities. The two carriage manufacturers here turn out over 600 new vehicles annually besides their repairs work.

Our citizens, especially the ladies, are busy preparing for the reception of the Horticultural society next week. The long drought will render the display from this section much shorter than anticipated, but nothing will be spared to make the convention a success.

Elberton, Georgia.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

ELBERTON, July 27.—A Sunday school convention was in session at Bowman yesterday and the day before. A very large crowd was in attendance and the proceedings exceedingly interesting. Some of the reports of the various schools represented were very encouraging to the friends of the cause. There were seven or eight hundred persons in attendance.

The public square is blocked up with beautiful granite, which is being used in the erection of Messrs. Tate & Oliver's mammoth building. The granite is being delivered and being rapidly pushed forward and will be completed in time for the incoming crop. Our courthouse is receiving a new roof and other needed repairs. A large number of our citizens are spending the summer at Franklin Springs.

Rome, Georgia.

THE DROUTH.

ROME, July 28.—The continued drouth in this section is alarming. It is nearly seven weeks since there has been rain to do any good. Cotton is so badly injured that half a crop is not counted on, and in many places corn is an entire failure.

The burglars are infesting Rome. Several attempts were made by them recently to break in stores. Last night out in Forestville one was discovered prying open a store window. He was fired upon, but not captured.

Fishing in Oostanaula river is now very popular with the fashionable people of our city. A beautiful drive of a mile along the banks of the river carries the bathers to the miniature beach, where they sport in the pellucid stream. The bathing suits of the ladies are of the latest cut.

The steamer Hill City arrived from Black Creek falls to-night with all the excursionists on board. A fine time was reported by all.

Jonesboro, Georgia.

LITIGATION.

JONESBORO, July 28.—The case of Joseph Cress et al. vs. J. H. Deane, a nuisance from mill pond, has been on trial since Thursday morning. The case has excited considerable interest, and this is the third time it has been before a jury, and we hope this will be the end of the matter.

We have had two tolerable good rains, and crops are somewhat improved. Corn, however, is seriously damaged. Cotton may yet make a fair crop.

New President.

Rev. J. H. Alexander has been elected president of Middle Georgia college and has engaged the services of four other teachers, and will open the fall term in September. The Baptists have had a religious service in Jonesboro and have a meeting of considerable interest now in progress.

The annual Sunday school convention of Clayton county convenes at Morrow station the first day of August, and a large attendance is expected. Jonesboro is still improving and new citizens moving into the place.

Canton, Georgia.

VISITORS FROM ATLANTA.

CANTON, July 27.—The McAfee house is now filled with guests, among them the following: Colonel James Barrett and family, and Miss Settegest, Augusta; Mrs. W. C. Morris and family, Mr. Allen and family, L. L. Johnson, Mr. Morris, and Mrs. T. J. Amos and child, Atlanta; Miss Lillie Moxer, Forsyth; Miss Rosa Durrall, Baltimore; Miss Jennie Hammond, Woodstock; E. B. Garwood and son, Marietta; George R. Brown and wife, Colonel Wm. E. Nickerson and wife, Miss Diana Durrall, Messrs. C. D. Maddox, J. M. Griggs, C. V. Copeland, C. R. Fisher, John D. Ataway, J. W. Keith, F. B. Chandler and W. F. Barton, Canton; and others.

The Baptist association meets with the Baptist church at this place on next Friday, August 3rd. There will probably be about 100 delegates. The meeting will be held in the new brick church just being completed. Rev. N. K. Edge, the pastor, is now confined to his bed with a spell of sickness.

The brick jail is being rapidly pushed forward to completion. The crops are now needing rain as badly as if none had fallen a few days ago. Two brickyards in full blast in Canton, other business at a stand still.

Jacksonville, Florida.

THE DOCK SMITH DIFFICULTY.

JACKSONVILLE, July 28.—Yesterday afternoon, about 1:30 o'clock, a man named Dock Smith invited ex-policeman Keefe into a saloon for a glass of beer. On entering the saloon Keefe went immediately to the counter, while Smith stopped near the door. A few words concerning some one's fighting qualities passed, when Keefe drew a handkerchief, and in a jocular way, stepped forward and flung it in the direction where Smith was standing, said: "Oh, hush, Dock; I could knock you down with my handkerchief." Smith held up his stick, told Keefe not to advance toward him another step, if he did he, Smith, would shoot him. Keefe thinking Smith was joking, both being on friendly terms, again threw the handkerchief in the direction of Smith, when

the latter deliberately drew a pistol, fired three times, one ball passing through his thigh, inflicting a painful wound. Smith walked out over to his own saloon, which is immediately opposite where the shooting occurred, got a shot gun, passed through the back door, going to the street and went in the direction of the woods. An immense crowd followed and arrested him, after he had gone five blocks. There was much talk of lynching but the more thoughtful protected him, and he was finally locked up. He will have a hearing Wednesday. Smith came here in January from Atlanta, and opened a liquor saloon at 79 Bay street. He conducted himself quietly, though drank a good deal until June 2nd, when he shot another barkeeper named Hazen. For this offense he was placed under seven hundred dollar bond for appearance at the next term of the circuit court. Smith was intoxicated when he did the shooting. He thinks he has the best stand in town for a bar and gambling establishment, and labors under the delirium that all gamblers and barkeepers are after him to get him in trouble or run him out of town. Public sentiment is very strong against him.

Athens, Georgia.

RAISED TO LIFE.

ATHENS, July 28.—A well known citizen of Oconee county died lately and was laid out and afterwards came to life and told his wife that he had been dead but was conscious all the time and knew everything that was going on around him and that he would die again at exactly four o'clock. He talked to his family and gave directions about his estate. Just before four o'clock he closed his eyes and passed away without a struggle. A ten thousand dollar damage suit is hanging over an Athens young man.

THE ATHENS YOUNG MAN. The professor of the Athens Male academy was awarded to Professor L. G. Hudson, late of Eatonton. Our citizens are much pleased with the choice of the commissioners. Professor Hudson will employ competent assistants and will make this a thorough preparatory school to the university. The academy is situated in the rear of the home school in a quiet locality, and has every advantage possible in location. It was built by Mr. M. B. Motley, and cost three thousand dollars. Is of the very latest style architecture, and presents a handsome appearance.

AN ICE FANINIE. We are having a regular ice famine. The demand is so great that the ice company has been unable to supply it.

STREET WORK.

Street Commissioner Barden is beginning to put our streets in good shape. Work has already begun macadamizing the lower portion of Broad street next to the Georgia railroad depot. The Dorsey hill will be cut down five feet and put in good trim by winter.

The well known firm of Hodgson Bros., will have an accession to their business in the person of Mr. Joseph M. Hodgson next month. Joe is one of our best business young men, and his many friends congratulate him.

Clayton street is destined to become one of our busiest thoroughfares. Two new business houses will be erected soon.

Mr. W. H. Jones, of the Dupree opera house, will manage Baron Seeman next season and is having his bills printed for it. A pair of horses attached to the delivery wagon of Messrs. Nicholson, Lord & Co. became frightened and rushed down Broad street at a terrible rate. A little negro boy was in the wagon and was thrown out and badly hurt. It is thought that he will not die.

Mr. Dorsey, of this place, a boss fisher, and when he gets out of bait he may mope seed to catch his carp with.

The large turbine water wheel recently ordered for the Hot Sheds factory has been shipped out.

Griffin, Georgia.

A FALL ON THE GROUND.

GRIFFIN, July 27.—A negro woman, who boarded at the old foundry yesterday by mistake concluded to show her way by jumping from the platform before the train could be stopped, the result of which was a badly sprained ankle and a complete lay out in a groan.

Will Cherry, a colored youth who accompanied the Griffin roof painting gang to Forsyth the first of this week returned home today with his head bandaged. While he was ascending a ladder with a bucket of hot paint the ladder broke and down came Cherry with several others to the ground.

Jordan Sims, another colored painter, who was standing below, received a broken jaw from a brick that fell from the chimney during the scramble.

LOCATES IN NEW QUARTERS.

Our fellow-townsmen, Mr. J. J. Little, left this week for New York, where he goes in the interest of his business. He will not return to Griffin any more as a resident, but after purchasing a new stock, will open his business at Fort Smith, Ark. Griffin can ill afford to give up such men as Mr. Little. He was universally esteemed here as a citizen, a good will and best wishes of every man, woman and child of his old home will accompany him. Before leaving he was presented with a handsome gold watch, a testimonial given by the Masses fraternal, among whom he was much thought of. Steam fire company No. 1, also presented him with a fine piece of silver ware. He was chief of the fire department for many of years, and was up to the time of his departure.

SHIPPING GRAPES.

Mr. Will W. Woodruff, the principal "grape" at Vineyard, at this time, is now shipping large quantities of fruit of the vine. He has an abundant yield. Young Woodruff continues to extend his patronage to the Southern Express company, as he believes them to be "the carriers" for the business. He blandly remarks that the company's rates could, if they would "cut a mile" on rates, control the bulk of the fruit and truck transportation, as the trial made with refrigerator cars from here this season has, "in the long run," been a failure.

The First Sweet Strains.

The long anticipated pleasure of listening to a sweet-toned organ was realized by the Methodist Sunday school on the 15th instant. Immediately after the school assembled the superintendent announced that the election of an organist was first in order. Several young ladies were present, and three were nominated by their friends for the position. All the candidates received a creditable number of votes, but Miss Ann Tribble was the choice of the majority. At the instance of the superintendent, Mrs. Ann Tribble, took her seat, gently passed her fingers over the keys, and then, raising her eyes, looked toward her friends as if to say: "What will you have?" Upon being requested to play and sing one of her own hymns, she commenced with "Work for Jesus." For the first time in the history of the village, the calm of a still, bright Sabbath morning broken by the soft, mellow strains of instrumental music. Long and loudly they praised her for it is an excellent one, and any town would be vain of such an organist.

A Hidden Box.

In the autumn of 1881 Mr. B. F. Walker thought he had hidden away something as a memento of his son and the county of Glascock, which he may serve the curiosity and pleasure of a people yet unborn. He secured a durable and neat box in which he put papers containing valuable historical information and when the walls of Mr. J. B. Williams' large store house was building he placed a box in a corner near the door. When the walls of the place, (1881) and the names of all the county officers and the churches and pastors, etc.

Seven and a Half.

From the Atlanta Chronicle. Jessie Wright killed one last week a large rattlesnake, having seven rattles and a button. He found it on the vacant lot near the residence of Mr. John Butler, one mile from town.

GEORGIA GOSSIP.

SHORT TALKS WITH THE SCRIBES OF THE COUNTY PRESS.

A Murder in Columbus—A Tellur Murderer Playing Crazy—A Long Room—Violence in Committees in Columbus—Savannah—A Cheap Dining-Room Floor, Etc.

Colonel W. W. Clarke, of Covington, is seriously ill. Diphtheria exists in some sections of Meri wether county.

Colonel John Stephens and family, of Atlanta, will return to Washington shortly. The Clayton county Sunday school held their annual celebration at Morrow's station on the first Wednesday in August.

Convers Weekly: Mr. Ed Peck and Miss Nela Rice, both of Rockdale, were married last Sunday morning. Miss Rice was probably the prettiest young lady in the county.

Henry County Weekly: Judge Dicken owns the largest and fattest shote of his age that we ever saw. It is an old cock, about months weighs 190 pounds, and is so fat that it walks piggy back.

Washington Gazette: A root of a citron, eight feet long, from Hon. R. F. Barksdale's plantation, has been added to our curiosity shop. It is an old root, about two feet were broken off in plowing it up.

A night blooming cereus owned by Mrs. J. M. McDonald, of Henry county, was the center of attraction last Sunday night. It was in full bloom, and the sight presented is said to have been very beautiful.

Jeff Sparks, who is charged with having killed two negroes near Towns, in Tellur county, some six or eight months since, and who is now in Dodge jail awaiting the sitting of Tellur superior court, is trying to "play possum" and make his way out of the jail in the past, has been very successful in cheating the gallow throughout the state.

Jonesboro News: There are two men calling themselves elders in the Mormon church stopping in the western portion of our county. They are called "Elders" and "Elders" here bodes no good. To tolerate the preaching of their nefarious doctrines is a reflection on the intelligence of our people, and unless the law can be made to reach them, common sense and common decency will not permit us to stand not upon their going but to go at once.

The assessed value of property in Chattooga county this year is \$1,808,392. Last year it was \$1,658,254. The principal items compare as follows: Land, 1882, \$73,463, 1883, \$85,621; town property, 1882, \$37,180, 1883, \$47,325; money and solvent debts, 1882, \$349,295, 1883, \$382,436; live stock, 1882, \$172,000, 1883, \$204,841; merchandise, 1882, \$70,500, 1883, \$81,500; 1883, \$13,500; household furniture, etc., 1882, \$67,250, 1883, \$76,173; watches, etc., 1882, \$5,049, 1883, \$6,136; tools, 1882, 1,005, 1883, 1,758; acres of land, 1882, 1,005, 1883, 1,758.

LaGrange Reporter: There was a happy family re-union at Major Egbert Beall's on last Saturday. The venerable paterfamilias, Judge J. M. Beall—his head white with the frosts of honorable, well spent years—like a patriarch, sat under a large and good green children, gathered to do him honor. His daughters, Mrs. Ridley, Mrs. Hornady and Mrs. Toad, were present. Sixteen olive plants "round about" the "table" verified the proverb that children are "a heritage of the Lord."

Miss Emma Bullard, the young lady of Dooley, who killed her offspring to hide her shame, has escaped. The vindicator says: "On Thursday night the guard in charge received a letter from a woman who was known to some unknown persons were passing about the yard during the night. The guard fired at one of the party three times; the party ran, and he did so, returned the fire. The skinned man, who was known to some unknown persons were passing about the premises led the guard to believe that a move was on foot to get the prisoner out of reach. A few moments before we go to press we learn that Miss Emma Bullard made her escape while the guard was eating supper. She went in a hack. Some of the parties are identified. The guard pursued in the direction of Hawkinsville. Law in Dooley is too easily evaded."

Ga. Ins. League: There are several vigilantes at work in this section. They are war times, as ku klux klans, in operation about here. Over on the line of Banks a colored man was visited and given a good beating because he had pushed a white man off the railroad track. A negro woman was so badly whipped, below Harmony Grove, and she said it was all because she did not keep her cotton clean. A negro boy, also near Harmony Grove, was shot in the head, and the clock became so much hurt. The parties are unknown and embrace a good number. A case of the same kind was tried in Quillians district recently which developed that the parties were John and John, with a traveling thresher, stopped one night at the house of Elisha Smallwood. After going to bed they were aroused by men calling at the gate. Smallwood went out and talked with the party, and they were then called in. Three masked men then came in. Haynes awoke and said, laughingly, that they were a queer looking set of men. One of the party drew a pistol, presented it at Haynes and said, "You are a damned nigger, and you are to be quiet. The other two men went to a bed where Dock, a son of Mr. Haynes, was lying, dragged him out into the yard and whipped him unmercifully. Smallwood, who was in the house, saw the party, living in White county, were bound over to Hall county superior court. Smallwood as accessory before the fact. The others have not been arrested.

Washington Gazette: The cheapest way to have a dining room floor covered with a nice new matting that we have ever known of, has just come under our observation. A little more than a year ago a lady in this place had a new matting put down in her dining room. It was fed on scraps from the table, and not a nickel's worth of food has ever been bought for it. Now it is grown and has a litter of pigs of its own. It sold not long ago for \$100. The dollars were sold for the matting bought for the dining room floor. This is a lesson in small matters that it would be well for all of our people to learn.

The Gazette has the following concerning a man who has been the subject of gossip in Atlanta: General Heard wrote to Wadley, Georgia, the home of Mr. Cheatham, who recently played a sharp game on the general in this place, and asked about the character of Mr. Cheatham had relatives there who stood as well as any one, but that nothing good could be said of this man. It is said that Mr. Cheatham and a young man who had about one thousand dollars, went on to Cincinnati together, when a mysterious robbery took place by which both appeared to have been robbed of all they had. General Heard thinks of trying to have Cheatham indicted for the sharp game he played here. In his last letter to Cheatham, the general referred him to that portion of scripture where Felix said to Paul: "When I have a convenient season I will call for thee," meaning that when he got the hooks of the law in proper position he would clamp down on him. He said he wanted to give him something to think about.

Columbus Sun: One of the Williams, who was found in an unconscious condition on the Mobile and Girard railroad track Saturday night, died, from his wound Wednesday night. He was a colored man and was found by a white man who had been looking for him. He was taken to the hospital and died.

Dr. Fuller's Youthful Pile Cure: Dr. Fuller's Youthful Pile Cure is a good tonic and general satisfaction. A deal of Merce county, Ky., has invented an electrical instrument which enables him to hear an ordinary conversation. Dr. Fuller's Youthful Pile Cure is a good tonic and general satisfaction. A deal of Merce county, Ky., has invented an electrical instrument which enables him to hear an ordinary conversation.

Modern chinchona enterprise in Java has aimed at the production of barks richer in quinine and with increasing success.

Cures the Piles Too. Edouard Reintard, of New York, writes: "It gives me great pleasure to say that a single application of Dr. HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALES has effected a complete cure of piles, with which I have been troubled for over a year, and which nothing else that I used would cure."

DR. ROBERT'S EFFECTUAL WORMS. The recently discovered worms and the secretion which causes them.

Twenty-four wax candles will light a dinner table with comfort for sixteen guests.

Smith's Extract of May Flower cures all diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, no matter of what nature or how long standing.

Japan has the cheapest postal service in the world. Letters are conveyed all over the empire for two sen—a cent and a half.

Premature Loss of the Hair. May be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extracts consists in their perfect purity and strength

Wm. McLendon, James Jewell and J. H. Hart. The inquest was held on Monday. Fontaine's plantation, where the negro died. Twenty-eight witnesses were examined, but the principal testimony was that of the dying man, which was made in the presence of this standing physician and several others. Several witnesses testified that they saw Bill Averett and Jesse Thomas in company with Joe Williams on the same night that he received the blow which caused his death. They were committed to jail without the privilege of bail to answer the charge of murder at the next term of the Russell circuit court.

A KUKLUX TALE.

The Death of John Gilham, Who Had Out for Fourteen Years.

From the Coweta Advertiser. Some time about the year 1869, as every body knows, there existed in some parts of the country, and especially in the state of South Carolina, a movement called the Ku Klux Klan. In one of these secret clans in the state mentioned was an old gentleman who was looked upon as being responsible for the mysterious death of a couple of negroes.

A warrant was sworn out against him, and he fled. An investigation he fled the country and came to Coweta county, and made the home of Mr. T. G. Gay his own where he has since resided. For fourteen long years he has been known to the people of the county, and especially in the state of South Carolina, as a man who knew him well.

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PSALMS.

HEAR this, all ye people, and give ear all ye invalids of the world. Hop Bitters will make you well and to rejoice.

2. It shall cure all the people and put sickness and suffering under foot.

3. Be thou not afraid when your family is sick, or you have Bright's disease or Liver Complaint, for Hop Bitters will cure you.

4. Both low and high, rich and poor know the value of Hop Bitters for bilious, nervous and Rheumatic complaints.

5. Cleanse me with Hop Bitters and I shall have robust and blooming health.

6. Ad disease upon disease and let

CULLOWHREE'S CHARMS.

Life as Seen in the Mountains of North Carolina—An Easy-going Eccentric.

Special Correspondence of The Philadelphia Press.

CULLOWHREE, N. C., July 20.—We left the railroad at Pigeon river and crossed the Balsam range in a wagon drawn by mules. On the front seat sat a motley child in homespun garments, and on his head a broad-brimmed, palm-leaf hat.

"I've done a power of trav'lin'," he remarked. "I've traveled in four counties. Hey ye ever travel in none?" he asked, turning to the gentleman beside him. "Well, yes," was the reply. "I've traveled all over the United States and Canada, and part of Europe." The old man eyed him pityingly. "And are ye any better contented?" he said slowly.

UNDISTURBED BY FASHION.

To live and die in the same house and to have a plenty" to eat. These simple people ask for. The women spin and weave, as did their grandmothers 100 years ago. Linsey-woolsey is still in fashion. On Sunday morning the little church is full of sun-bonneted and a calico dress is the very height of style. It is also considered quite the thing to go barefooted.

Just below here, on a small farm, lives a widow whose husband was killed in the late war, leaving her a small estate. She is clinging to her skirts. She managed to hoe the corn and plant potatoes, and keep her family from starving. We called on her one evening and found her sitting on a log, her head and hands resting on her knees. A little pig ate their supper from the trough. Not at all embarrassed, she invited us to take a "cheer" on the piazza, and told us all about her struggles. Finally she remarked that, as it was growing dark, she believed she would go and put on her stockings, so we said good evening.

The sun here is as hot as elsewhere, but there is always a breeze. The evenings are so cool that a wood fire is necessary, which, by the way, is pronounced Cullowhee, is about 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and absolutely free from malaria. Board is \$3 a week, including washing. Last year the price was somewhat less, and there are places near here where only \$1.75 is asked.

CUSTOMS OF THE NATIVES.

If you are fond of rice, corn bread and milk, come along. All fresh meat is scarce except chickens, and eggs are plenty. The natives of these mountains prefer simple living. Once a lady who was invited to the minister's to tea, found a boiled custard on the table. This was a new dish to her, but she liked it. She passed her second time with the remark, "I'll take some more of that soft stuff with no kiver on. It tastes nation good."

The people have a peculiar way of building their houses. The spaces between the logs are not filled in, and how they manage to keep warm in winter is a mystery. Probably it would be too much trouble to think up the house. If it is growing dark, and the stars are broken, and if the steps rot away an old board, they replace them. Most of the houses have great fire-places, and you can look up at the chimney at the stars, or the sun or moon, as it happens.

THE OLD MAN'S WISDOM.

The old man who "hed traveled in four counties," came along one morning and invited us to ride. He was a small old fellow, with a long white beard, and a pair of spectacles. He was passing and remarked that his present wife lived there before he married her. "I'd a bin a widower nigh onto forty years," he said, "so one day I rode over to the minister's. I hed been hed but once, but I'd heard she was a likely woman. When I got to the gate I stood there a right smart while, fur I knowed if I went in I was a goner."

"She'd bin talkin' of rentin' a piece o' land," he said, "but I says to her, 'I can't rent ye the land, but if ye like, ye ken come an' live on my farm.' So she seemed mighty willin', but I says, 'ye'd better go over and look at the land and see how ye like it.' I got my married darter to come up, three times a week, stayed a week. Then she said she liked the land. I begun to get scared, so I went over an' asked one o' the neighbors 'bout her, an' she says, 'There's nothin' agin her.' So I felt a heap better, an' we got married."

TAKING LIFE EASILY.

There is but one piano in the country, and probably but one young lady who can play. Our letters are brought us three times a week by a carrier on horseback. The arrival of the mail is the only excitement yet. Our days are full of calm enjoyment. We climb the mountains, chat with the natives, sleep and eat. It is a pleasure simply to breathe this pure mountain air.

There is a colored minister here who has advanced an original theory. He informs his hearers one Sunday that heaven is a very warm place, in fact, about as warm as Philadelphia in July, but that Hades was all chilly and cold, and that from the blood in one's being. When taken to task by a white minister for this unusual doctrine, he replied: "Go 'long 'em it were hot in hell, they'd all be wantin' to go dere sho' 'ye born'."

WARNING!

How many people ruin their stomachs by swallowing cold drinks on a hot summer day, when they could avoid all danger by adding 10 drops of **Angourin Bitters**, a certain remedy for a delicious flavor to their summer beverages.

Whilst the people of lower Georgia have been deluged by rain, some of the upper counties are suffering.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, joints and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, is felt about the rectum, and itching, particularly at night after getting warm in bed, is a very common attendant. Blood, bleeding and itching piles visit at once the most delicate of Dr. Bosan's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching and effecting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain on the system produces permanent disability, but try it at once. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Moran & Co., No. 11 Peachtree street, opposite National Hotel, Sharp Bros. and Dr. J. P. Finson.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are crying teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural quiet sleep by relieving the child of pain, and the little cherub awakes as bright as a button. It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for all the various ailments arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The trade dollar of modern daddies can never go to its pair—New Orleans Pleasantry.

Quick complete cure all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

WANTED—Rooms and Houses.

TO RENT A FURNISHED ROOM, BY GENTLEMAN, wife and child. Address J. A. C., Constitution office.

FOR SIX MONTHS OR A YEAR, A FURNISHED house of 4 to 6 rooms. Address at once W. P. H., this office.

INSTRUCTION.

MRS. H. N. ELLIS IS NOW PREPARED TO receive visitors at her private studio, No. 43½ Whitehall street. Call and examine her work. All styles of drawing and painting taught.

PERSONAL.

W. B. WATTS HAS THIS DAY WITHDRAWN from the firm of W. Powers & Co., by mutual consent. All accounts and notes of the firm will be collected by W. Powers, at his office in rear of his store. W. Powers, July 27th, 1883.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY ADVANCED ON PROPERTY PLACED with us for absolute sale, interest 3 per cent. Goodie, Fontaine & Elmore.

\$175 TO LOAN ON LONG TIME. WANTED to buy for cash, furniture, etc. 900 gains for cash. 12 months time. William K. Phillips Jr., 120 Adams street, No. 100 OGDON REAL ESTATE. Address: T. H. A., Box 129.

HELP WANTED—Male.

DRUG CLERK WANTED—UNMARRIED. P. O. Box 177, Greenville, S. C.

A GOOD GENERAL GIN WORKMAN. MUST be able to handle and break down. Apply to King Gin and Machine Co., Montgomery, Ala.

A GOOD PAINTER—ADDRESS THOMAS CAMP. Pioneer Machine Shops, Covington, Ga.

SALESMAN; ALSO, LARGE QUANTITIES of seasoned maple and ash frames, cotton, moss, shucks and straw. Southern Spring Bed Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A SUPERINTENDENT FOR A SMALL COTTON seed oil mill. Address with references, A. O. Murphy & Co., Birminghams, Ala. su wed. in.

A YOUNG MAN, TO KEEP SET OF BOOKS and to make himself generally useful. State salary expected, and by whom last employed. Address by letter D. D., 28 Whitehall st.

A BOY, WILLING TO WORK AND LEARN the wire-work trade. No tobacco allowed. Call with parent at 82 Peachtree.

I WANT A BOY 14 OR 15 YEARS OLD. MUST be a good worker. Address 121 Whitehall street. H. Moziey.

A COMPETENT CYCLING PRESSMAN. FAIR wages and steady employment to the right man. Apply to J. H. H. at 121 Whitehall street.

IMMEDIATELY A GOOD BOOK-KEEPER and correspondent with \$3.00 cash. Profits large, investment solid. salary good, address with name and reference this office, Manufacturer.

A THOROUGH BOOK-KEEPER READY and willing to do anything and everything in the line of book-keeping. Address H. H. H., Constitution office.

A COMPETENT TEACHER TO TAKE CHARGE of the Fort Gaines Academy. Address at once W. A. Graham, president Board trustees, Fort Gaines Academy, near Marietta, Ga.

WANTED—TWO THROUGHOUT COMPETENT architectural draftsmen at once. \$300 this office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK AT TAL- lula Hotel, Tallulah Falls, Ga. Address W. D. Young, proprietor.

TRAVELING SALESMAN—TO SELL A STAPLE article, in connection with their regular line, commission. Address: W. A. H. at 121 Whitehall street.

HELP WANTED—Females.

TWENTY GIRLS AT WELLHOUSE & SON'S Paper Box Factory, 38 Alabama st. Experienced hands preferred.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Males.

A POSITION AS SALESMAN OR ASSISTANT in a store. A young man, well educated, would prefer to travel. Best of references. Seven years experience. Address P. O. Box 23, Washington, Ga.

ETHER TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT by an expert book keeper. Has had twenty years experience and refers to prominent firms and corporations in regard to character and ability. Address, box 313, Atlanta P. O.

BY A THOROUGH MECHANIC A SITUATION as foreman of some wood-working establishment, or will work at any machine turning lathe, or as a steam fitter. Private family preferred. Stands drawing and building generally. 15 years experience. Address: J. H. H. at 121 Whitehall street.

A EXPERIENCED BOOK-KEEPER DESIRES a situation. Good references and satisfaction guaranteed. Address: T. H. H. at 121 Whitehall street.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Females.

A LADY, PROFICIENT IN MUSIC, LATIN, French and German, wishes a situation in a college or school. References required and given. A. B. C. D., Constitution.

A SITUATION BY A YOUNG LADY TO TEACH the English branches, and Music, with two years' experience. Private family preferred. References given. Address Miss O. L. Salem, Rockwell, county, Va.

WANTED—Boards.

DAY BOARDERS AT 49 LUCKIE STREET—Table unimproved; terms reasonable.

MRS. TOM WARE, EAST POINT, GEORGIA, can accommodate a few boarders for the summer with delicious rooms and good food.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD, ELEGANTLY FUR- nished rooms, has all modern improvements, gas, hot and cold baths, etc. Table board, Mrs. S. B. Shaw, 159 and 162, Whitehall street.

BOARDERS WANTED—ONE SMALL ROOM for one person and a large front room at reasonable rates, 77 Collins street.

BOARDERS WILL FIND NO. 61 WEST MITCH- ell st. is an excellent neighborhood, has excellent cool rooms, water unimproved, and piped throughout for gas and water.

DAY BOARDERS AT 49 LUCKIE STREET—Table unimproved; terms reasonable.

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN FIND A PLEASANT room with board at 32 Marietta street, opposite the First Presbyterian church.

BOARDERS WANTED—NICE COOL ROOMS with first-class board can be obtained at No. 72 Whitehall street. A few day boarders will also be taken.

BOARDERS WANTED—TWO DELIGHTFUL rooms with board in a private family. Apply No. 3 Forest avenue.

OR 6 BOARDERS AT 68 EAST PETERS ST.

DAY BOARDERS AT 49 LUCKIE STREET—Table unimproved; terms reasonable.

NEW YORK CITY—NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with first-class board and accommodation. Location, Central Hotel. Address: A. H. H., 234 street.

N. O. 61 WEST MITCHELL STREET WILL BE open for board and lodging, also day boarders. Our letters are brought us three times a week by a carrier on horseback. The arrival of the mail is the only excitement yet. Our days are full of calm enjoyment. We climb the mountains, chat with the natives, sleep and eat. It is a pleasure simply to breathe this pure mountain air.

PRIVATE BOARDING—N. O. 234 STREET has three bedrooms and a good bath. Terms reasonable.

DAY BOARDERS AT 49 LUCKIE STREET—Table unimproved; terms reasonable.

FOR SALE—Building Material.

20,000 FEET BEST ALL HEART D. & M. Flooring, very dry. Perkins & Holliday, 19 Nelson street.

WANTED—Board.

BY A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, MUST BE pleasant quarters, furnished, terms moderate. Address this office, Permanent.

BOARD IN PRIVATE FAMILY, GENTLEMAN and wife. Address R. J. J., this office.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE WISH TO BOARD in a private family, near Whitehall and Hunter. Address J. M. care Constitution office.

LOFT.

LOST—ESCAPED FROM ITS CAGE—A RING- neck dove. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to the owner at 93½ Whitehall street.

LOST—WHILE OUT RIDING ON YESTERDAY a pair of good mounted specialties, either on McDonough, Ridge road, Washington, Pullman or Marietta streets. A suitable reward will be paid for their return to James Ormond, 43½ Washington st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOICE—TV STOCKHOLDERS GEORGIA Bank and Trust Co.—A dividend on account of the assets of this Company will be paid upon presentation of their certificates of stock to E. J. Wilson, Vice President, Nos. 79 and 81 Board st., Atlanta, Ga., July 26, 1883.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION SALE OF TEN HEAD THOROUGH bred Yorkshire cattle, including one fine bull, will be sold at auction on Friday August 31, 10 a. m. at Miller & Brady's stable, D. P. Ellis, auctioneer.

MEDICAL.

DR. W. T. PARK, OFFICE NO. 33 WHITEHALL street, Atlanta, Ga. Over thirty years' successful treatment of all chronic diseases of males and females, and many upon which other physicians have failed.

R. S. WATTS HAS THIS DAY WITHDRAWN from the firm of W. Powers & Co., by mutual consent. All accounts and notes of the firm will be collected by W. Powers, at his office in rear of his store. W. Powers, July 27th, 1883.

FOR SALE—Machinery.

SAW MILL OUTFIT FOR SALE, CONSISTING of 15-horse mounted engine and Van Winkle No. 15 Hydraulic Mining Machinery for sale, including large pump, pipe, hose and nozzle. Address W. E. Nickerson, Canton, Ga. fr su we

MISCELLANEOUS.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS REPAIRED and covered, also keys fitted at 10 Peachtree, near National hotel.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

A. J. West & Co., Real Estate Agents, 25 Peachtree Street.

AN ATTRACTIVE LIST OF FARMS IN FUL- ton and adjoining counties, also city property of every description for sale by A. J. West & Co., real estate agents.

Selected by H. H. H. at 121 Whitehall Street.

LOOK OUT, ATLANTA CAPITALISTS! WELL-located, judicious investment. Gilt edge property on market. 2 stores and 3 residences on 3 principal streets, with 100 feet on Marietta, near Georgia Pacific big box street. Price, cash, and see and I'll do better than anybody else will.

\$5,000 WILL BUY ONE OF THE VERY best built 12 room residences in the city. 12 rooms on three principal streets, nearly 1 acre, newly fitted up, modern improvements, fine water. Lots could be cut off it and sold, and then the owner would be a rich man.

FARM AT DECATUR—15 ACRES FIVE ROOM house, fruit orchard, but pond, beautiful location. Price less than \$5,000. Also West Simpson and new streets and Collins street residences. Low down on 42½ Bazaar street.

ALSO KEENESE OIL LAND INVESTMENT in Georgia, 100 acres. Only \$5,000. Florida orange grove, and 1,200 acres Florida wild lands, cheap.

Leak & Lyle—Sale List.

\$10,000—SPLENDID FARM 50 ACRES on Central railroad, not far from city, very conveniently situated, and easy of access.

\$10,000—A splendid 9 residence, elegantly situated on elevated lot, 12 rooms, 2½ acres, 100 feet on 3 principal streets, with 100 feet on Marietta, near Georgia Pacific big box street. Price, cash, and see and I'll do better than anybody else will.

\$2,000—7½ house, nicely built, well situated, in one block of Peachtree street. Very cheap. \$2,000—house on three lot, 100 feet on 3 principal streets, with 100 feet on Marietta, near Georgia Pacific big box street. Price, cash, and see and I'll do better than anybody else will.

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AUCTION SALES—REAL ESTATE.

Griffin & Pulliam, Real Estate Agents.

INVESTMENT SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THEIR SALE of improved and vacant property. Don't fail to see us at No. 10 North Broad street.

SEE GRIFIN & PULLIAM'S RENT LIST. Many desirable cottages, 10 N. Broad st.

Selections from T. A. Frierson's Sale List, Office No. 10 Wall Street, Kimball House Block.

8 ROOM HOUSE ON WHEAT STREET. Above Calhoun, lot 100x200 feet, with alley in rear, central and valuable. Offered at a sacrifice.

LOT 100X200 FEET, WITH FOUR HOUSES ON it, on Larkin street, good renting property. Owner, J. W. Holman & Co., real estate agents, 97 South Pryor street.

BROOM FACTORY—CONSISTING 3 TYING machines, 2 sewing machines, knives, pounders, needles, etc., 1 bleach box,

to PLANTERS.

LIGHTWOOD KNOTS.

THE FESTIVE SCENE AT BILL ARP'S HOUSE.

A Treatise in which Luma Parades are Various
Discussed—Bill Arp Explains For the Occasion
Dr. P. W. A. and his Wife Studying the
Books—The Afterpiece—E. C. E. C.

"And bright the lamps shone o'er fair women and
brave men."

They were not lamps exactly, but were
blazing lightwood knots put up on stands in
the lawn, camp-meeting fashion. It is a blue
time with us farmers around here now, for
we have had no rain for weeks, and the children
said they thought a little frolic would
cheer me up and make us all feel better, and
so they conferred with their mother about
having a lawn party. It is astonishing how
soon they learn which parent must be con-
sulted in advance and what channels to work
in to secure success. I like lawn parties.
There is so much more freedom and latitude
and longitude about 'em than to be penned
up in a parlor. And so when they told me
their mother was willing I felt into line
like a good soldier and ventured
to inquire what they wanted me to do. I
found I ought to be a little at a time and
when I told 'em I had no plank for a platform
to dance on they said that nabor Freeman
had a whole car load and they had seen him
and it was all right if I would just smooth
'em off a little with a plane. The weather
didn't suit me and that business, considering
age and infirmity, and so I hired it done and
we soon had a lawn and put up the fire-stands
and built a little bridge across the branch
and hauled up a load of lightwood knots, and
the girls made a lot of cake and got the ice-cream
ready and the young men furnished the
music, and in due time the clans began to
gather from town and country, and the gates
were opened wide.

It was a splendid night and the
grass was green upon the meadow
lawn and the branch flowed merrily
along among the willows. We
had rustic seats upon the bluff that over-
looked the scene, and when the ladies
struck up the first notes of the inspiring
music and gave the command to "honor your
partners" twelve young and handsome couples
were seen upon the floor, and all went merrily
as a marriage bed, and were some sweet
little children; these two just running over
with glee, and there were some of our
young; some who have had our day and
whose greatest pleasure now is to look on and
see the young folks happy and breathe
a silent wish that no great trouble or mis-
adventure may ever be their lot. As we
looked upon the scene Dr. Felton remarked:
"Nature has many objects of beauty to charm
our senses and give us happy, but I have al-
ways thought that a little girl with a sweet
and happy face and tastefully dressed was the
highest perfection of the Almighty's work."
Mrs. Felton said she thought a young girl just
budding into womanhood, with good form
and a bright, happy, innocent face was a
higher type of the beautiful than a child, and
the doctor acquiesced most gracefully. "Well,
yes," said he, "I don't know but that you are
right. Alas! when they are about grown
they are very, very interesting indeed, and
he looked at the girls before
him with increased animation. When a man
gets that kind of an indorsement from
his better half, why of course he is privileged
to think as she does, and as for me I always
do it."

And now the dance went merrily on,
and loud above the hum of voices was heard
the familiar call, "Swing your partners,
promenade all, balance to your partners,
for the basket, ladies to the right, change all
and take partners for the next quadrille." Dur-
ing the intervals the children took the floor
and danced all over, and made everybody
happy to see them. One by one they suc-
ceeded and went to sleep in their mothers'
arms, and I brought them to the house
and put them to bed. By and by the
cream and cake and punch was served,
and after a good rest the music sounded for
another dance and it was kept up until the
moon came up to cheer the night and light
the travelers home. Everybody had a good
time and if they did sleep a little late the
next morning it's all right, Solomon says
there is a time to dance, and I reckon it was
the time at our house. But there is a time
not to dance, and the young people should
not indulge in it to the prejudice of their
health or their business or their domestic
duties. I like to see folks reasonable and
sensible in all things. I like to see the
young folks happy, and when they get old
they will have pleasant memories of their
youth and be all the kinder to their own
children. I know many good mothers who
danced and frolicked in their young days
and are not unwilling for their children to do
likewise. These gatherings in the country
do not happen often, and they cheer us up
and vary the dullness and monotony of the
farmers' life. A city girl who goes to some
follic most every night will wear out her health
and wear out her appetite for pleasure, and
a country girl who rarely has a frolic knows
how to enjoy it when it does come. So the
law of compensation comes in and balances
the account. Youth has its pleasures and so
does age. I like to see the young folks
I'm tired. I'd rather sit in my place and
ruminate. We slide out of one stage into
another just as naturally and when the ma-
chine wears out we get reconciled even to the
great change that is to dress so much
when we were young. That is
nature and nature is always kind.

And now comes the afterpiece—the clean-
ing up after the frolic. The plank have got
to be taken up and hauled home, the nabor
Freeman's, and a load of chairs that we bor-
rowed, and silver spoons and lamps, and
there are a thousand dishes to wash and a lot
of little things to do and I reckon I had bet-
ter get it for everybody must get up.
It was as much my frolic as anybody's,
and maybe somebody else will give a lawn party
some of these days and I'll be invited and
have a good time and no work to do.

Bill Arp.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease, and kidney
affections, prevented by the use of Brown's Iron
Pillars.

Can't get drunk on water? Nonsense! Go on a
yachting trip and see if you can't!

Ask your druggist for Smith's Extract of
My Flower.

The introduction of local politics into a sermon
by a pastor of this denomination, caused part of
the congregation to hiss and retire.

"I saw a Very Old Ghost"

A charming young lady of Brooklyn was
relating some of the troubles she had had in
the night. The ghost which walked in her
room looked something like a lobster, and
she had enjoyed a good supper of lobster
salad. When asked how it was that she was
able to be out of bed in the morning, she re-
marked that she always kept a bottle of Perry
Davis's Pain-Expeller in her room, and that
two moderate doses of this most efficient
remedy had driven the ghost away.

The most an Arctic explorer can now do is to fol-
low in the tracks of those who went before him,
freeze his feet and write a book.

A NEW MEDICINE.

A Sure Cure Found at Last for Con-
sumption.

Dr. Rosan's Cough and Lung Syrup. The Great
Lung Healer. A single dose relieves the most ob-
stinate Cough, cures permanently, and if used as
directed is perfectly harmless to the most delicate
child. Sold by Morn & Co. and A. J. Pinson.

Never suppose to go in with me. It's present
company that is "always accepted."—Life.

BANK

STATE OF GEORGIA.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$100,000.00
STOCKHOLDERS (with unimpaired power to
sell bonds and stocks).....\$100,000.00
LIABILITIES.....\$100,000.00

JOHN H. JAMES, Banker, BUYS AND
SELLS Bonds and Stocks, and pays at the rate of
one per cent per annum on money.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE.

ATLANTA, July 28, 1883.

ST. LOUIS, July 28.

St. Louis, July 28.—There was even less
at the stock exchange to-day than on yesterday,
the sales amounting to only 9,336 shares. The market,
however, was strong in tone, and prices, compared
with last night's closing, was 1/4 to 1 per cent higher.
Northwestern, St. Paul, Lackawanna, Western Union,
Canada Southern, and Louisville and Nashville
showing the greatest improvement. In specialties,
Manitoba advanced 1/4 to 1/2, reacted to 109 1/2;
Richmond and Danville sold up 1/2 to 1, closed at
68; St. Paul and Duluth rose to 38, fell off to 26 1/2;
St. Louis and San Francisco preferred declined 1/2
to 50 1/2. New York Central and New Jersey Central
flat, and the other active stocks 1/4 to 1 per cent
for carrying.

NEW YORK, July 28.

New York, July 28.—Money 1/2 per cent. Sub-
treasury balances, 60,000,000; currency, 7,747,747;
gold, 11,515,000. State bonds dull.

ATLANTA, July 28.

Atlanta, July 28.—Cotton market is pretty
much the same as heretofore. The tone con-
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the afternoon. Spots steady; middling 10c,
net receipts to-day amount to 119 bales, against
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